

The Fortunate Lawyer!

OR, THE Young Student's New Family.

BEING

A Pleasant and True RELATION of a Young LAWYER, who lately Picked up a *Fleet-Street* Night-Walker, and Civilly Handed her to his own Private Chamber, in an Eminent *Inns of Court*; where, after a whole Night's Dalliance, She (with little Trouble) Presented him with a Boy and a Girl; who now *Lies-Inn*, in the Lawyer's Chamber

Whatever other Trade fails, the daily and important Work of Propagation, the fulfilling of the First great Commandment, *Increase and Multiply*, tho' the other Ten are almost neglected is certain to go on: And indeed, the supplying the Race of Mankind under the Reign of Wars and Battles, may be no disagreeable Service to the Common-wealth; whilst the Men are prest away to one Service, 'tis fit the Women should be Prest too, for Recruits.

Accordingly, a certain Gentleman of the Long Robe not far remov'd from the famous Temple Cloysters, (a true Cloysterer, as you'll find by his *Recluse Life*) having cast an *Oblique* Glance upon a certain *Fleet Street* Evening Walker, of the soft Feminine Gender, very courteously invited the Fair Pilgrim to a private Cell of his call'd his Temple Chamber, for a gentle Nights Repose: The kind *Itinerant*, not over cold this warm Spring Season, readily embraced the generous Proffer, and with a Hand and Heart, to Have and to Hold, a Bride for a Night, the Match was struck up, and the kind Pair went forward to the grand Importance, Consummation.

As to her Habit, she was pritty well Rigged, tho' a little Unlaid, being in a kind of a Loose Bodied Gown, for some particular Reasons, as you'll find by the sequel. I dare not say, she had a Beau shape, being indeed a little Oversizeable about the Waist: But our brisk Amourist, that stood not upon those Niceties, made at present no other Inquiry than into her upper Tire, the good Face he discovered, as deferring the Examination of her Middle Region till a fitter Opportunity. Hand in Hand they mov'd to his Apartment, where with no great matter of Ceremony, the Damsel, being full as nimble as himself, Unpin'd and Disrobed as quick as the Spark, and got to Bed with as frank an Expedition as himself; when he came to the kind Hug, and Amorous Twine, he found her a pritty Plump Armful, being a little more than ordinary round in the Girdings; upon this he seem'd a little startled, but the kind Damsel soon dissipated that Surprise, by assuring him, That as full as he found the Meat in the Pot, there was still Room enough for a Cook in the Kitchen: The Spark was soon satisfied in that Point, and resolv'd to Baulk no Manhood on that Score: For now, out of a double Generosity, a little Charity, as well as Love, he remembered he had either heard or read somewhere in *Culpepper's Midwifery*, or some other such Learned Treatise, that Benevolence helps Production; and therefore, out of a Principle of more than Common Goodness, he resolv'd to bestir himself rather Brisker than ordinary, on so Generous an Account: It's true,

he could make no new Plantation, where the Crop was so Rank, and the Harvest already so forward; nevertheless he would not be wanting in all the Good Offices before mentioned; and if it were not too late, (if possible) to put a Nose to the *Hans en Kelder*; though he had no other Finger in the Pye.

How heartily he fell on to the Young Turtle, or rather Plump Partridge, I shall not relate; 'tis sufficient to tell my Reader, That a stout Nights Exercise created a sound Mornings Sleep. When our tired Gamester, as loudly Snoreing as it he had been at Wages in *Lubberland*; the poor Girl began a little to grundle: A certain troublesome Rumble put her to a little more than ordinary Uneasiness. To be short, as much as she had had of the Help of a Man before, she wanted a little Womans Assistance now. But to see how Destiny provides for the Distress'd! it so fell out, that without the least Motherly Matrons Hand or Aid, she fairly dismantled her whole Load, viz. no less, then a Brace of Lusty Bantlings, with almost as little trouble as dropping the Crown a Pudding.

All this while her peaceful Bedfellow slept on; so far from wakeing, to lend her Back a kind Hand, (and, no doubt, as little dreaming of this young Nursery laid by his side) that the whole *Midwifery* was performed, before his Eyes were so much as opened.

When fair Broad Day, and the Mouning Sun had unseal'd his Lids, his First Salutation was the Harmony of a Brace of Diminutive Squealing Pipes; perhaps, none of the most Grateful, tho' otherwise very Natural Musick: The kind Mother, too, join'd in the Chorus, by wishing him Joy of the Increase of his Family.

I cannot tell you, (for indeed, it is almost impossible) what Astonishment struck our Young Man of Law, at this unexpected Discovery: However, he found, that his Culpepper had spoken Oracles, and himself had play'd an Expert Scholar, under so Gamaliel a Doctor: For the Benevolent Gentleman had made the Productive Experiment, by a *Probatum est*.

Well, Sweet Meat must have Sow'r Sauce: He has not Danc'd so Briskly, but he must Pay the Fuller as Extravagantly: For, here's Household Charges like to ensue; and no less than a whole Brace of Jolly Twin Brats, a Young Coke and Littleton, laid at his Door, without the Trouble of an Hand-Basket, or any such Slovenly Conveyance: The Mother has fairly Dropt 'em, the Parish is as fairly Cleared of 'em, and the Gallant as fairly Entitled to 'em, by Virtue of her Tenant in Tayl, as the Best Patrimony in the whole Kings-Bench Rolls.